beneath the sighing palms. From the young officer, the flare of whose wild career had run all along the frontier a byword in the mouths of men, who knew not that he was trying to forget an old passion for a woman whose life had been wrecked by a scoundrel husband long ere they met, broken on a coral reef of the South Seas, so that never might her bark glide into the calm lagoon of a love which for her was faithful and true. Of the tanned veteran of many campaigns, an austere man of sport and shikar, but who was not too dried up to conceive late in life a hopeless love for a woman all laces and languor and dreamy eyes, but who set to work to rule himself with the same iron will he showed to turbulent troopers from the border.

No one can gaze on the snowy range from Mussoorie without thinking of the Hindu God, Shiva, who has his home among the Hima-layan peaks. And because to the western mind, ignorant of the teaching of the Hindu religion, the name of Shiva calls up

images of terror, violence, and destruction, let me explain that the meaning of the Sanskrit word " Shiva " is " Peace/' that he is the Regene-
rator, not the destroyer, for he is that great

intelligence